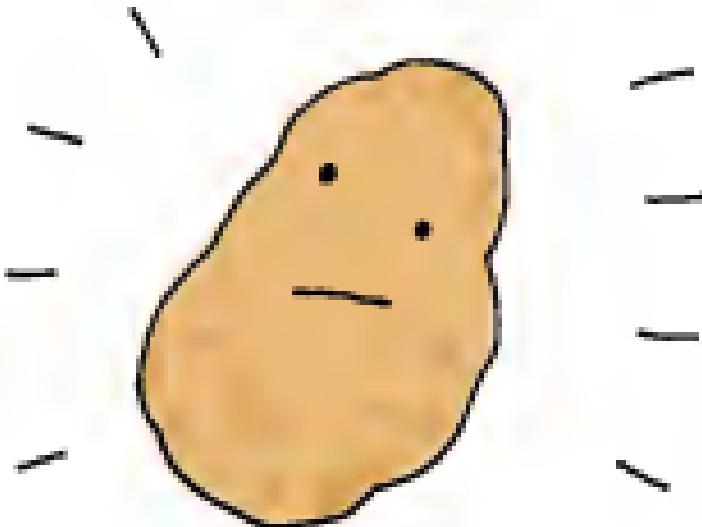


Some of us like to
wait in the soil



so you are a potato

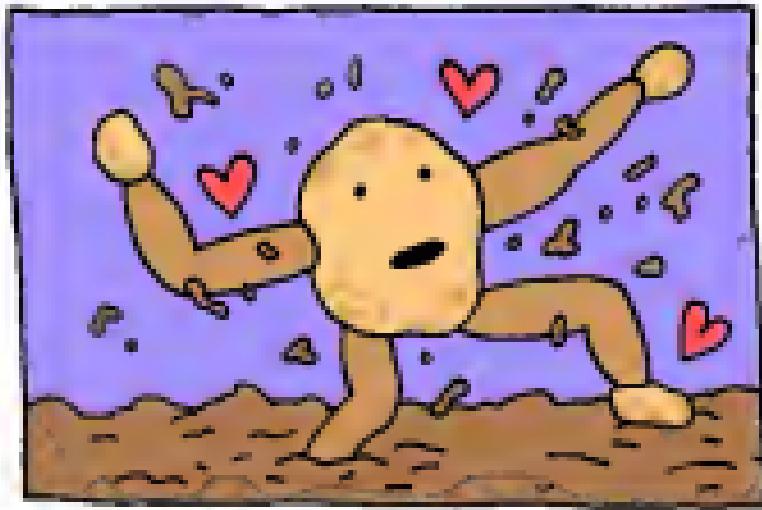


How to LOVE

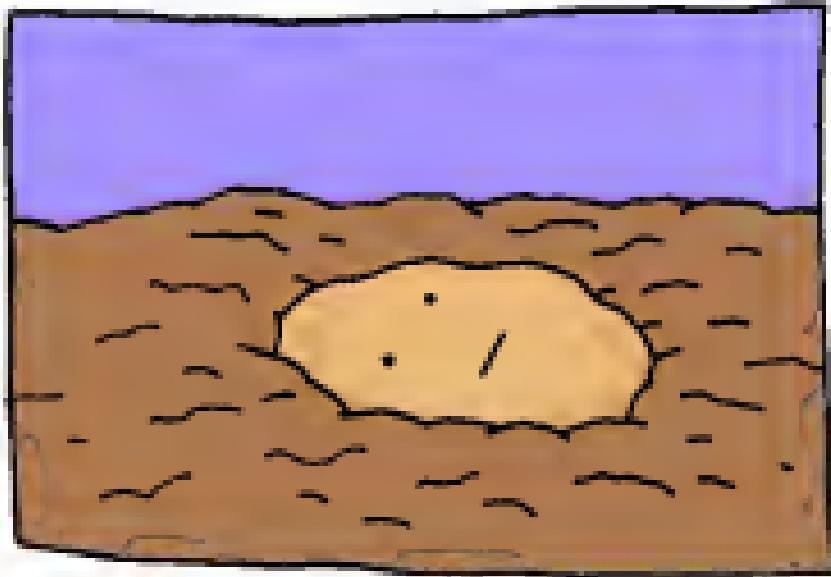
irene-met writes:

What if you're the
forever alone person in your group?
Like everyone has a love
interest or something and you're
standing awkwardly like a
potato...

a glorious
starchy energy-filled
LOVE SPUD



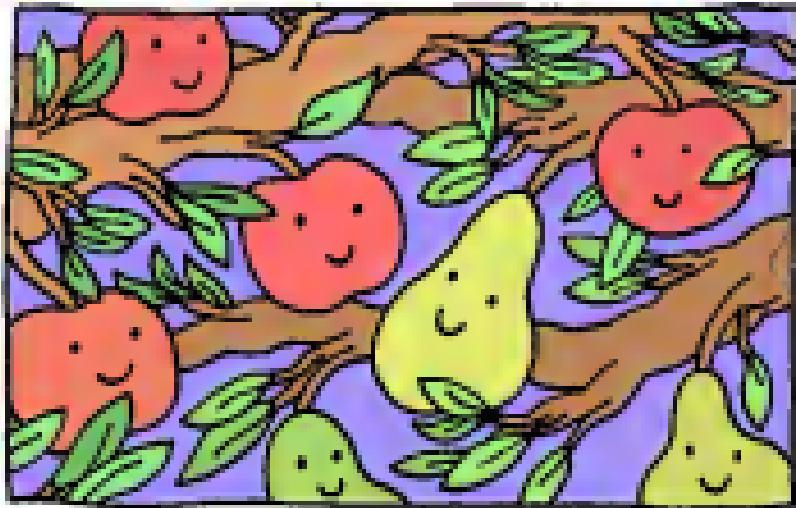
until we are ready to
emerge



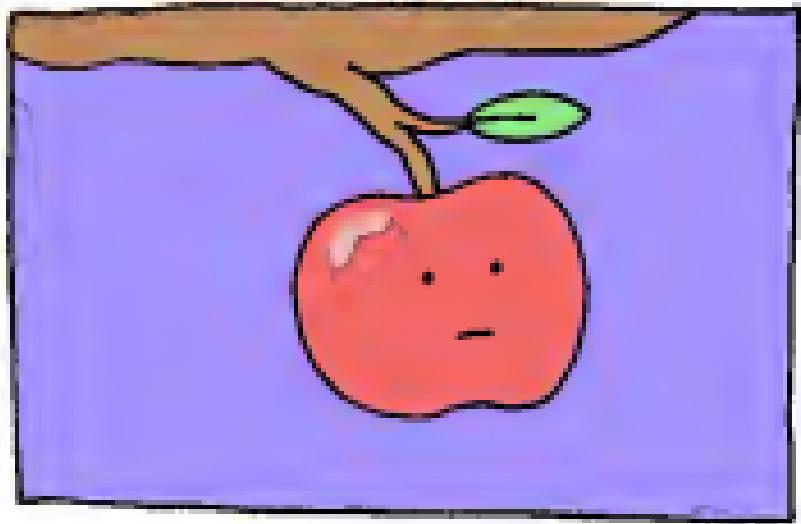
WE ALL DO OUR



and it seems everyone else
is out in the world together.



Some of us like to hang
precariously
at the end of our branch



quietly nurturing ourselves

